

Bedford Gazette.

BY GEO. W. BOWMAN.

NEW SERIES.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

FRIDAY MORNING, BEDFORD, PA. JUNE 13, 1856.

TERMS, \$2 PER YEAR.

VOL. XXIV, NO. 41.

Select Poetry.



Where may Rest be Found?

Tell me, ye winged winds
That round my pathway roar,
Do you not know some spot
Where mortals weep no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell,
Some valley in the west,
Where, free from toil and pain,
The weary soul may rest?
The low winds softened in a whisper low,
And sighed for pity, as they answered—"No!"

Tell me, thou mighty deep,
Whose billows round me play,
Know'st thou some favored spot,
Some island far away,
Where wretched man may find
The bliss for which he sighs?
Where sorrow never lives,
And friendship never dies?
The loud waves rolling in perpetual flow,
Stopped for a while, and answered—"No!"

And thou, serene moon,
That with such holy face
Dost look upon the earth,
Asleep in night's embrace—
Tell me, in all thy rounds,
Hast thou not seen some spot
Where miserable man
Might find a happier lot?
Behind a cloud the moon withdrew in woe,
And a voice sweet, but sad, responded—"No!"

Tell me, my secret soul,
O! tell me, Hope and Faith,
Is there no resting place
From sorrow, sin and death?
Is there no happier spot
Where mortals may be blessed,
Where grief may find a balm,
And sorrows a rest?
Faith, Hope and Love, best boons to mortals given,
Waved their bright wings and whispered—"Yes, in Heaven!"

From Harper's Magazine.

THE EXECUTION OF ANDRE.

On Independence Day we took a steamer for the county of Rockland, determined to pass the Fourth in peace and quietness, and desirous of refreshing our patriotic amidst scenes hallowed by the sacred memories of the Revolution. We visited Washington's headquarters at the little village of Tappan, the "Seventy-Six House," where Andre was confined, the place where he was executed, the grave where he was buried, and whence he was exhumed. We conversed with a venerable lady who gave him her beautiful peaches on the morning in which he went forth to die. "He thanked me with a sweet smile," she said. "But, somehow or 'noth-er, he didn't seem to have no appetite. He only bit into one of 'em."

Standing by his grave, we could see across the broad Hudson, the very place where he was arrested by Van Wert, Williams and Paulding, and the gleaming of the white monument erected to their memory; the place where Washington stood when Andre went forth to die, and the stone house where he was taken to die upon a gallows.

The following account of Andre's execution is one of the most minute and interesting that we have ever read. It was furnished by Mr. William G. Haselbarrh, of Rockland county, the history of which he is engaged in writing. It was taken down from the lips of a soldier in Colonel Judahth Baldwin's regiment, a part of which was stationed a short distance from where poor Andre suffered:

One of our men, whose name was Armstrong, being one of the oldest and best workmen at his trade in the regiment, was selected to make his coffin, which he did and painted it black, as was the custom at that period.

At this time Andre was confined in what was called the Old Dutch Church—a small stone building with only one door, and closely guarded by six sentinels.

When the hour appointed for his execution arrived, which was two o'clock in the afternoon, a guard of three hundred men were paraded at the place of his confinement. A kind of procession was formed by placing the guard in single file on each side of the road. In front were a large number of American officers of high rank on horseback. These were followed by the wagon containing Andre's coffin, then a large number of officers on foot with Andre in their midst.

The procession wound slowly up a moderately rising ground, about a quarter of a mile to the west. On the top was a field without any enclosure, and on this was a very high gallows, made by setting up two poles or crotches, and laying a pole on the top.

The wagon that contained the coffin was drawn directly under the gallows. In a short time Andre stepped into the hind end of the wagon, then on his coffin, took off his hat and laid it down, then placed his hands upon his hips, and walked very uprightly back and forth as far as the length of the wagon would permit, at the same time casting his eyes up to the pole over his head, and the whole scenery by which he was surrounded.

He was dressed in a complete British uniform. His coat was of the brightest scarlet, faced and trimmed with the most beautiful green. His underclothes, vest and breeches were bright buff; he had a long and beautiful wave of hair, which, agreeably to the fashion, was wound with a black ribbon, and hung down his back.

Not many minutes after he took his stand upon the coffin, the executioner stepped into the wagon with a halter in his hand, on one end of which was what the soldiers in those days called a "hangman's knot," which he attempted to put over the head and around the

neck of Andre; but by a sudden movement of his hand, this was prevented.

Andre now took off the handkerchief from his neck, unpinned his shirt collar, and deliberately took the cord of the halter, put it over his head, placed the knot directly under his right ear, and drew it very snugly to his neck. He then took from his coat pocket a handkerchief, and tied it before his eyes. This done, the officer who commanded spoke in rather a loud voice, and said:

"His arms must be tied."

Andre at once pulled down the handkerchief which he had just tied over his eyes, and drew from his pocket a second one, which he gave to the executioner, and then replaced his handkerchief.

His arms at this time were tied just above the elbows, and behind the back.

The rope was then made fast to the pole overhead. The wagon was very suddenly drawn from under the gallows; which, together with the length of the rope, gave him a most tremendous swing back and forth; but in a few moments he hung entirely still.

During the whole transaction he seemed as little daunted as John Rogers when he was about to be burnt at the stake, although his countenance was rather pale.

He remained hanging from twenty to thirty minutes, and during that time the chambers of death were never stiller than the multitude by whom he was surrounded. Orders were given to cut the rope, and take him down without letting him fall. This was done, and his body carefully laid on the ground.

Shortly after the guard was withdrawn, and spectators were permitted to come forward and view the corpse; but the crowd was so great that it was some time before I could get an opportunity. When I was able to do this, his coat, vest and breeches had been taken off, and his body laid in the coffin, covered by some underclothes. The top of the coffin was put on.

I viewed the corpse more carefully than I had ever done that of any human before. His head was very much on one side, in consequence of the manner in which the halter had drawn upon his neck. His face appeared to be greatly swollen and very black, resembling a high degree of mortification. It was indeed a most shocking sight to behold.

There were, at this time, standing at the foot of the coffin, two young men of uncommon short stature. They were not more than four feet high. Their dress was extremely gaudy. One of them had the clothes just taken from Andre hanging on his arm. I took particular pains to learn who they were, and was informed that they were his servants, sent up from New York to take care of his clothes—but what other business I did not learn.

I now turned to take a view of the executioner, who was still standing by one of the posts of the gallows. I walked near enough to lay my hand upon his shoulder, and looked him directly in the face. He appeared to be about twenty-five years of age, and his whole face was covered with what appeared to me to have been taken from the outside of a greasy pot. A more frightful looking creature I never beheld. His whole countenance bespoke him a fit instrument for the business he had been doing.

I remained upon the spot until scarcely twenty persons were left; but the coffin was still beside the grave, which had previously been dug.

ABSENCE OF MIND.

It is not always the "longest pole that knocks down the most persons," either in the game of bluff or the more difficult game of life. "There is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them as we will," and it often happens that when a man considers himself "shunk," he is as far astray as possible. Here is a case in point:

Dr. Joshua Cadwell, who lived for many years in the town of Florence, on the Western Reserve, Ohio, was a most skillful doctor, but one of the most eccentric and absent-minded persons in the world, except Margaret, his wife, who was fully his equal. One summer morning the doctor got caught in a tremendous shower, which drenched him to the skin. It soon cleared off, however, and Dr. Josh rode into his own yard, where he took his dripping saddle from the horse, and let him go adrift in the pasture. The saddle he had placed upon a stout log of wood, which was elevated about four feet from the ground, where the doctor had begun to build a platform to dry peaches on. After having got his saddle all fixed so as that it would be dry, he took the bridle, and putting the bit over the end of the log, he stretched out the reins, and hitched them to the horn of the saddle, and went in to change his wet clothes and get breakfast. Joshua junior was from home on a visit, and so the seniors sat down together to the morning's meal. When they were about half through, Jim Atwood, a farmer who lived eight miles distant, came in, telling the doctor he wished he would hurry and go over to his house, as he reckoned he might be wanted there before night. The doctor promised to be there, and Jim went off in a hurry to the village for the necessary fixings.

When the doctor had finished his breakfast, he took his saddle-bags and went into the yard, where he deliberately mounted his saddle, and set out in imagination for Jim Atwood's. For a considerable length of time he rode on in the most profound silence, with his eyes fixed intently on Buchanan's Practice, which lay open on the saddle before him. At length he began to feel the effects of the fierce rays of the midday sun, and looking up from his book, he discovered a comfortable little house close to him, upon which he sung out lustily for a drink of water. Aunt Margaret, who had been for the last two hours very busy in the garden, made her appearance with a pitcher of milk, and after the thirsty stranger had taken a long draught the

two entered into an animated conversation, the doctor launching out into rapturous praises of the scenery about the place, the neatness of the building, the fine orchard of peach and apple trees, and the lady who got a glimpse of the saddle-bags, made a great many inquiries about the health of the neighborhood and things in general. The doctor finally took leave of the lady, assuring her that he would call upon his return, and have some further conversation with her, as she reminded him so much of his wife, who, he was sure, would be happy to become acquainted with her. The lady turned to enter the house, and the doctor had just gathered up his reins, when Jim Atwood dashed up to the gate with his horse in a lather of foam. "What in the thunder are you doing, doctor?" yelled Jim; "get off that log and come along!" The doctor was a great deal astonished at first, but after a few minutes it got through his head that he had been all the morning riding a beech log in his own door yard.

WHICH WAS THE COWARD.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Will you bear that, Edward?" The young man to whom this was addressed stood facing a young man about his own age, on whose flushed countenance was an expression of angry defiance. The name of this person was Logan.

A third party, also a young man, had asked the question in a tone of surprise and regret. Before there was time for response, Logan said sharply and with stinging contempt:

"You are a poor, mean, coward Edward Wilson!" I repeat the words, and if there is a particle of manhood about you—"

Logan paused for an instant, but quickly added:

"You will resent the insult?"

Why did he pause?

His words had aroused a feeling in the breast of Wilson that betrayed itself in his eyes. The word "coward," at that instant, would have more fittingly applied to James Logan. But, as quickly as the flash leaves the cloud, so quickly faded the indignant light from the eyes of Edward Wilson. What a fierce struggle agitated him for a moment!

"We have been best friends, James," said Wilson, calmly. "But, even if that were not so, I would not strike you."

"You're afraid."

"I will not deny it, I have always been afraid to do wrong."

"Pah! Cant and hypocrisy!" Said the other, contemptuously.

"You know me better than that, James Logan; and I am sorry that, in your resentment of an imagined wrong, you should so far forget what is just to my character as to charge upon me such mean vices. I reject the implied allegations as false."

There was an honest indignation in the manner of Wilson that he did not attempt to repress.

"Do you call me a liar?" exclaimed Logan, in uncontrollable passion, drawing back his hand, and making a motion as if he were about to strike the other in the face.

The eyes of Wilson quailed not, nor was the slightest quiver of a muscle perceptible. From some cause the purpose of Logan was not executed.

Instead of giving a blow, he assailed his antagonist with words of deeper insult, seeking thus to provoke an assault. But Wilson was not to be driven from the citadel in which he had entrenched himself.

"If I am a coward, well," he said. "I would rather be a coward than lay a hand in violence on him I have once called my friend."

At this moment light airy laughter and the ringing of merry voices reached the ears of our excited young men, and their relations of antagonism at once changed.

Logan walked away in the direction from which the voices came; while the other two remained where they had been standing.

"Why didn't you knock him down?" said the companion of Wilson.

The latter, whose face was now very sober and pale, shook his head slowly. He made no response.

"I believe you are a coward!" exclaimed the other impatiently; and turning off, he went the same direction taken by Logan.

The moment Wilson was alone, he seated himself on the ground, concealed from the party whose voices had interrupted them by a large rock, and covering his face with his hands, continued motionless for several minutes.

How much he suffered in that little space of time we will not attempt to describe. The struggle with his indignant impulses had been very severe. He was no coward in heart. What was right and humane he was ever ready to do, even at the risk to himself of both physical and mental suffering.

Clearly conscious was he of this. Yet the consciousness did not and could not protect his feelings from the unjust and stinging charge of cowardice so angrily brought against him.

In spite of his better reason, he felt humiliated; and there were moments when he regretted the forbearance that saved the insolent Logan from punishment. They were but moments of weakness; in the strength of a manly character he was quickly himself again.

The occasion of this misunderstanding is briefly told.

Wilson made one of a little pleasure party from a neighboring village that was spending an afternoon in a shady retreat on the banks of a mill stream.

There were three or four young men and half a dozen maidens; and, as it happens on such occasions, some rivalries were excited among the former.

These should only have added piquancy to the merry intercourse of all parties, and would have done so, had not the impatient temperament of Logan carried him a little beyond good

feeling and a generous deportment towards the others.

Without due reflection, yet in no sarcastic spirit, Edward Wilson made a remark on some act of Logan that irritated him exceedingly.

An angry spot burned instantly on his cheek, and he replied with words of cutting insult; so cutting that all present expected nothing less than a blow from Wilson as an answer to his remark.

His impulse was to deal a blow. But he restrained the impulse; and it required more courage to do this than to have stricken the young man to the ground. A moment or two Wilson struggled with himself, and then turned off and moved away.

His flushed and then paling face, his quivering lip and unsteady eyes, left on the minds of all who witnessed the scene an impression somewhat unfavorable.

Partaking of the indignant excitement of the moment, many of those present looked for the instant punishment of Logan for his unjustifiable insult.

When, therefore, they saw Wilson turn away, without even a defiant answer, and heard the low, sneeringly uttered word, "coward," from the lips of Logan, they felt that there was a craven spirit about the young man.

A coward we instinctively despise; and yet how slow we are to elevate the higher moral courage which enables a man to bear unjust judgment, rather than do what he thinks to be wrong, above the mere brute instinct which, in the moment of excitement, forgets all physical consequences.

As Edward Wilson walked away from his companions, he felt that he was regarded as a coward. This was for him a bitter trial; and the more so because, there was one in that little group of startled maidens for whose generous regard he would sacrifice all but honor.

It was, perhaps, half an hour after this unpleasant occurrence that Logan, whose heart still burned with an unforgiving spirit, encountered Wilson under circumstances that left him free to repeat his insulting language, without disturbing the rest of the party, who were amusing themselves at some distance, and beyond the range of observation. He did not succeed in obtaining a personal encounter, as he desired.

Edward Wilson had been for some time sitting alone with his unhappy thoughts, when he was aroused by sudden cries of alarm, the tone of which told his heart too plainly that some imminent danger impended.

Springing to his feet, he ran in the direction of the cries, and quickly saw the cause of the excitement.

Recent heavy rains had swollen the mountain stream, the turbid waters of which were sweeping down with great velocity.

Two young girls, who had been amusing themselves at some distance above, in a boat that was attached to the shore by a long rope, had, through some accident, got the fastening loose, and were now gliding down, far out in the current, with a fearfully increasing speed, towards the breast of a milldam, some hundreds of yards below, from which the water was thundering down a distance of over twenty feet.

Pale with terror, the poor young creatures were stretching out their hands toward their companions on the shore, and uttering heart-rending cries for assistance.

Instant action was necessary, or all would be lost. The position of the young girls would have been discovered while they were yet some distance above, and there happened to be another boat on the milldam, Logan and two other young men had loosed it from the shore. But the danger of being carried over the dam, should any one venture out in this boat seemed so inevitable, that none of them dared to encounter the hazard.

Now screaming and ringing their hands, and now urging those young men to try and save their companions, stood the young maidens of the party on the shore, when Wilson dashed through them and springing into the boat, cried out:

"Quick, Logan! Take an oar, or they are lost."

But, instead of this, Logan stepped back a pace or two from the boat, while his face grew pale with fear. Not an instant more was wasted.

At a glance Wilson saw that if the girls were saved, it must be by the strength of his own arm.

Bravely he pushed from the shore, and with giant strength, born of the moment and for the occasion, from his high unselfish purpose, he dashed the boat out into the current, and, bending to the oars, took a direction at an angle with the other boat towards the point where the water was sweeping over the dam.

At every stroke the light skiff sprang forward a dozen feet and scarcely half a minute elapsed ere Wilson was beside the other boat.

Both were now within twenty yards of the fall; and the water was bearing them down with a velocity that a rower with every advantage on his side could scarcely have contended against successfully. To transfer the frightened girls from one boat to the other, in the few moments of time left ere the down-sweeping current would bear their frail vessel to the edge of the dam, and still to retain an advantage was, for Wilson, impossible. To let his own boat go and manage theirs, he saw to be equally impossible.

A cry of despair reached the young man's ears as the oars dropped from his grasp into the water.

It was evident to the spectators of the fearful scene that he had lost his presence of mind, and that now all was over.

Not so, however. In the next moment he had sprung into the water, which, near the breast of the dam, was not three feet deep.

As he did so, he grasped the other boat, and bracing himself firmly against the rushing current, held it poised a few yards from the point where the foam-crested waters leaped into the

whirlpool below.

He had gained, however, but a small advantage. It required his utmost exertions to keep the boat he had grasped from dragging him down the fall.

The quickly formed purpose of Wilson, in thus springing into the water, had been to drag the boat against the current to the shore. But this he perceived to be impossible the moment he felt the real strength of the current.

If he were to let the boat go he could easily save himself. But no such thought entered his bosom.

"Lie down close to the bottom," he said, in a quick, hoarse voice. The terror-stricken girls obeyed the injunction instantly.

With a coolness that was wonderful under all circumstances, Wilson moved the boat several yards away from the nearest shore, until he reached a point where he knew the water below the dam to be more expended and free from rocks. Then throwing his body suddenly against the boat, and running along until he was within a few feet of the fall, he sprang into it and went over.

A moment or two the light vessel as it shot out into the air, stood poised, and then went plunging down.

The fearful leap was made in safety. The boat struck the seething waters below, and glanced over from the whirlpool, bearing its living freight unharmed.

"Which was the coward?"

The words reached the ears of Logan, as he gathered with the rest of the company around Wilson and the pale trembling girls he had so heroically saved.

Fair lips asked the question. One maiden had spoken to another, and in a louder voice than she had intended.

"Not Edward Wilson," said Logan, as he stepped forward and grasped the hand of him he had so wronged and insulted. "Not Edward Wilson! He is the noblest and the bravest!"

Wilson made an effort to reply. But he was for some moments too much excited and exhausted to speak. At last he said:

"I only did what was right. May I ever have courage to do that?"

Afterwards, when alone with Logan he said:

"It required a far greater exercise of courage to forbear when you provoked and insulted me in the presence of those who expected retaliation, than it did to risk my life at the milldam."

There is a moral heroism that few can appreciate. And it will usually be found that the morally brave man is quickest to lose the sense of personal danger when others are in peril.

A MISSISSIPPI SPORTING ADVENTURE.

BY A BACKWOODSMAN.

I have often seen accounts of "hair breadth escapes," in such cases, which very wise people—who know nothing about it—in more civilized places, have charged to the marvellous, but which we of the woods—at least many of us—know not to be only possible, but highly probable, and in some instances by sad experience. In illustration of which, I will endeavor to describe an adventure of my own. In 1837, I resided on the banks of the Mississippi, (C. W.) as I had done from infancy. I was then about 20 years of age, stout and athletic, and passionately fond of wild scenery and sporting adventures.

The month of October had arrived—the great season of partridge and deer-shooting; and in accordance with my almost daily custom, I sallied out with my fowling-piece, one barrel containing ball and other small shot. I had succeeded in bagging some small wares, and in passing a creek observed a raccoon, busily employed turning over the stones in search of frogs, worms, &c. Without giving the matter much thought, I succeeded in removing "Ursa Minor" to another if not a better world; and being rather corpulent to carry through the woods, I hung him upon a sapling, intending to send for him the next day; and as the part of the country which I was in did not very often afford large game, I charged the second barrel with shot also.

I proceeded perhaps a mile, and was crossing the outskirts of a Tamarack swamp, through a succession of narrow, rocky gleys, with high and precipitous sides, and had sprung from a rather high rock into a rift of not more than three feet wide, when I perceived the eyes of an immense buck glaring at me at not over ten feet distant. A glance showed me that he had no means of escape except over myself; and aware of the desperation of this other-wise timid creature, under such circumstances, and at this particular season, I formed my resolution in an instant. I cocked both locks, placed my fingers on the triggers, and resolved to wait his spring, as I did not think my charges would injure him except at the very muzzle. I knelt upon one knee and watched his eye. All this took place in a very few seconds.

At length, the haunches and ears were drawn back, and with a tremendous snort he bounded in the air with the evident intention of descending upon me. Quick as lightning both barrels were discharged full into his breast, and I received a shock as if from a pile engine, which deprived me of all sensation. About three hours after, as near as I could judge by comparing afterwards, I was brought to a state of partial insensibility by something licking my face, and something growling and scratching my clothes; but being faint I did not look up till enormous paws tore my flesh with them. Then, indeed, I did look up—when what was my horror to see a huge bear, coolly licking the blood from my lacerated breast. Weakness, more than self-possession, kept me still a moment, while two half-grown cubs were tearing and scratching my legs and feet. The desperation of the case aroused me to sudden energy, and I slowly stretched my left hand (my right arm was broken,) to my back for my hunter's knife, resolved, if such can be called resolution, to save my life if possible. I had got it drawn from the sheath, and was watching a favorable op-

portunity to plunge it into the brute's throat, when, with a terrible roar, it fell across my body apparently in the agonies of death. A fearful struggle ensued, which soon put a stop to my feeble exertions.

When I next came to my senses, I was seated, leaning against a rock, and a stalwart Indian youth, who had been my companion in many a hard day's hunt, was busily employed binding up my wounds with leaves and strips torn from his own scanty garments. Not being able to take me home that night, he made a fire, and nursed me as a mother would a child, and the next day carried me by easy stages to my parents.

It appeared that he had called for me, but being told that I was only gone a few minutes, thought he would make up to me. He accidentally came to where I had shot the raccoon; but found that some bears had broken the sapling, and eaten their cousin. He then struck their trail, and followed them to where he saw the old one apparently devouring something, he did not know what. He fired, and being aware of their tenacity of life, wanted to reload his rifle, ere venturing to advance, a sad job for me, as by its dying struggle I have been maimed for life.

It is worthy of remark, that the deer had been so close upon me, when I fired, that his chest was singed, and that the barrels of the gun were found nearly eight inches deep in the wound formed by their own discharge, while I and the stock had been driven upward of thirty feet by the force of his spring.

Such are some of the backwood "sports," and which, with many other equally romantic, is an "over true tale," as I and many others know by hard experience.

A Temperance Joke.

Joe Harris was a whole souled, merry fellow, and very fond of a glass. After living in New Orleans for many years, he came to the conclusion of visiting an old uncle away up in Massachusetts, whom he had not seen for many years. Now there is a difference between New Orleans and Massachusetts in regard to the use of ardent spirits, and when Joe arrived there, he found all the people run mad about temperance, he felt bad, thinking with the old song, that "keeping the spirit up by pouring the spirit down," was one of the best ways to make time pass, and began to feel indeed that he was in a pickle. But on the morning after his arrival, the old man and sons being gone out at work, his aunt came to him and said: "Joe, you have been living in the South, and no doubt are in the habit of taking something to drink about eleven o'clock. Now I know some for 'medical purposes,' but let no one know it as my husband wants to be a good example."

Joe promised, and thinking he would get no more that day, took, as he expressed it, a "shuster." After he had walked out to the stable, who should meet him but his uncle. "Well, Joe," said he, "I expect that you are accustomed to drinking something in New Orleans, but you find us all temperate here, and for the sake of my sons I don't let them know that I have any brandy about, but I just keep a little for my rheumatism. Will you take some?"

Joe signified his readiness, and took another big horn. Then continuing his walk he came to where the boys were mauling rails. After conversing awhile one of his cousins said:

"Joe, I expect you would like to have a dram, and as the folks are down on liquor, we have some out here to help us on with the work."

Out came the bottle, and down they sat, and, as he says, by the time that he went to dinner, he was as tight as he could be.

OCCUPATION.—What a good thing it is for human heart. Those who work hard seldom yield themselves up to fancied or real sorrow. When grief sits down, folds its hands, and mournfully feeds upon its own tears, weaving the dim shadows that a little exertion might sweep away, into a funeral pall, the strong spirit is shorn of its might, and sorrow becomes the master. When troubles flow dark and heavy, toil not with the waves—wrestle not with the torrent!—rather seek, by occupation, to divert the dark waves that threaten to overwhelm you, into a thousand channels which the duty of life always presents. Before you dream it, those waters will fertilize the present, and give birth, to fresh flowers that may brighten the future—flowers that may become pure and holy in the sunshine which penetrates to the paths of duty in spite of every obstacle. Grief, after all, is but a selfish feeling; and most selfish is the man who yields himself to the indulgence of any passion that brings no joy to his fellow man.

THE DYING SOLDIER.—In the memorable conflict at Waterloo, a soldier, mortally wounded, was conveyed to the rear by a comrade, and at a distance from the battle was laid down under a tree. The dying man requested to have his knapsack opened, that he might obtain from it his pocket Bible. He then requested his comrade to read to him, if but a small portion of it before he should breathe his last. He was asked what passage he would have read, and he fixed upon John 14: 27: "Peace I leave with you, and peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." "Now," said the dying soldier, "I die happy. I desired to have peace with God, and I possess the peace of God which passeth all understanding." and then expired.

FIRE ON THE MOUNTAINS.—Extensive fires have prevailed recently on the mountains in the vicinity of Pottsville, Pa., and a considerable amount of timber and other property has been destroyed. Last Sunday week several persons who had left Port Carbon to proceed to Tuscarora were compelled, by the violence of the flames on either side of the road, to return.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, June 13, 1856.

G. W. Bowman, Editor and Proprietor.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE!!!

FOR PRESIDENT,

HON. JAMES BUCHANAN,

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

HON. JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE,

OF KENTUCKY.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Canal Commissioner,

GEORGE SCOTT.

Judge General,

JACOB FRY, JR.

Surveyor General,

TIMOTHY IVES.

Rev. John Chambers.

On last Sabbath morning, we had the pleasure of listening to a sermon from Rev. John Chambers in his own Church in Philadelphia—and it was certainly one of the most powerful and eloquent sermons we ever heard from a pulpit. As an orator and reasoner, Mr. Chambers has few equals in our country. Nothing could have given us more pain than to be compelled to differ with him on the subject of temperance legislation, for we admire him as a man and love him as a Minister. We hope to hear him preach in Bedford during the summer.

Democrats of Bedford County:

Remember that SATURDAY, June 23, is the day for electing delegates to the county Convention which is to meet at Bedford on Tuesday the 25th inst. These delegate elections will afford the Democracy an excellent opportunity to meet together for the purpose of consultation and organization, and it is earnestly to be hoped that none will be absent who can possibly attend. Having a candidate for the Presidency of your own choice, you have every inducement to be active and vigilant. Select from among your best and most judicious men, those who are to represent you in County Convention, and all will be well. That we will carry our ticket in Bedford County at the next election, by a handsome majority, is not even a matter of doubt.

The Know Nothings held a little convention in Bedford on last Saturday, at which, we are told, a resolution was laid on the table endorsing the nomination of FILLMORE & DOUGLASS! The Cincinnati proceedings seem to have thrown our opponents in this county into a dreadful state of confusion, and we would not be surprised if the few black Republicans in Bedford should yet mould the Fillmore Know Nothings into whatever shape they please!

CASS, PIERCE AND DOUGLASS.

A ratification meeting, to endorse the proceedings of the Cincinnati Convention, was held in Washington City on last Saturday evening, at which addresses were delivered by the gentlemen above named. Their speeches abounded in eloquence and patriotism, and we will take occasion to lay them all before our readers in the Gazette of next week, satisfied that they will be read with thrilling interest. The Democracy were never so harmonious and united as at present, and the election of the Democratic Ticket is placed beyond the contingency of a doubt.

History of the Juniata Valley.

This is the title of a beautiful work, just published by T. J. Jones, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, which has been received with great favor in all parts of the State, and in other States, but more especially in this locality, as it relates to occurrences and scenes peculiarly interesting to our people. Most of its contents are a history of what was originally Bedford County, (now composing several counties), and, therefore, cannot fail to interest, in a high degree, the citizens of this community. The price is \$2, which will be considered too much by those who compare the book with those of the light literature of the age, but all who take the trouble to remember that this work relates to a local history, which must, in a great measure, depend for its sales on the people of a few counties, it will be considered one of the cheapest books now before the public. The author, Mr. Jones, will visit Bedford at some day not distant, prepared to furnish all with this valuable work who may wish to purchase, and, when the table of contents is noticed, we think there are few readers who will not be anxious to have a copy. Mr. J. deserves the thanks of the people, for the great labor he has bestowed in getting up this valuable work, and we sincerely hope he will meet with sales sufficient to justify the laudable ambition he has manifested in this matter.

Brooks and Sumner.

As far as our knowledge extends, every Democratic paper in Pennsylvania has indignantly condemned the assault recently made by Brooks, of the House, upon SUMNER, of the Senate; and all concur in the opinion that he ought to be expelled from the House. If that body does not expel him, let the edum rest with themselves. They should also expel HERBERT who shot the servant at a public hotel in Washington. Both these men have disgraced the trusts they hold, and are unworthy the recognition of honorable men. Whilst we say this, however, we are far from endorsing the contemptible indignation meetings now holding in reference to Sumner, for the purpose of making political capital for the Abolitionists; for we are well satisfied that had Sumner perpetrated the outrage upon Brooks that Brooks did upon Sumner, there is not an Abolitionist in the country that would not either have openly approved his conduct, or been silent on the subject. Sumner's language was that of a low bar-room blackguard, and excited the brutality which followed. Whilst he deserves no personal sympathy, it is due to the dignity of Congress that they should purge themselves of such desperadoes as Brooks, who is better adapted to a cell in a State prison than a seat in our National Legislature.

A prominent Democrat was stabbed in the back (supposedly fatally) at Cincinnati a few nights since, for the freedom of speech, by an Abolitionist, and not a word of censure is uttered by those lovers of black republicanism; and when even women with their children were shot down and burned for the crime of having been born on another soil, these miserable fanatics gloried in the enormity—and had not a word of censure to utter.

Dr. Keyser.

We met our old friend, Dr. Geo. H. Keyser, in Philadelphia a few days since, and found him in good health and spirits. He is accumulating wealth fast, and attributes his success in business to the extensive system he has adopted of advertising. He is proprietor of one of the best Drug Stores in Pittsburgh, and deserves to be well patronized. We were pleased to see Mrs. L. looking as well, and about as young, as when she left Bedford years ago.

We have received a communication from Col. REEGLE in reference to the base slander about the Catholics: abusing the "Lost Children," but too late for this week. It will appear in the next Gazette. His statement is corroborated by some of the best men in St. Clair township.

MARRIED:

On Wednesday morning, June 4, 1856, at Cooper's Point, Camden, New Jersey, Miss SOPHIA L. GASKELL, daughter of Charles C. Gaskell, Esq., of Cooper's Point, and THOMAS J. KEENAN, Esq., Editor of the Pittsburgh Daily Union.

We transfer the above notice to our columns with great pleasure. If in "union" there is strength, certainly our friend KEENAN will become a very strong man. He is editor of a "Union" that has no superior in this or any other commonwealth—and now he is the embodiment of a "union" that only those know how to appreciate who have entered into a similar contract. We happened to meet the Colonel in Philadelphia on the morning of this occurrence, and he looked so decidedly neat and well (although always good looking) that we were led to believe something unusual was on hand—and we were not mistaken. We seldom are. His bride is handsome and highly accomplished—and, that prosperity may attend them through life, is the sincere wish of the author of this paragraph. We shall be gratified to meet them in Bedford during our Spring season.

The following letter from our young friend, Mr. THOMAS R. VICKROY, (although not written for publication,) will be read with both interest and profit by his many friends in this place and elsewhere, and hence we take the liberty of giving it a place in the columns of the Gazette. Mr. V. writes with a degree of force and clearness, indicating a mind of no ordinary character—and his sentiments are those of pure Patriotism and sound Democracy:

DICKINSON PA., June 7, 1856.

CARLETON, Pa., June 7, 1856.

Dear General:—The pleasant recollections with which the past is laden assure me that you will not consider a note from me an intrusion. Permit me most heartily to congratulate you on the result of the Cincinnati Convention. Yesterday's very pleasant intelligence reached us that Mr. BUCHANAN had received the nomination for President by acclamation. This news meets with a hearty response among students of all sections and parties, as they acknowledge Buchanan to be a "good man and true," and believe him the best man in the party.

I am quite glad that the result of the Convention's deliberations has terminated thus. It gives to the Democratic Party a man who has been weighed in the balance and not found wanting, and to the country a candidate who is sound in his principles and is emphatically a "Union" man.

You are aware that the bent of my mind is not toward politics; and yet, when I consider that in a faithful adherence to the Constitution of our country and in a just administration of its provisions, the only safe-guard can be found for her institutions—institutions which are the basis of our blessings, national, social, personal, as well as source of hope to every philanthropist, I cannot but feel some solicitude as to who shall be at the helm of State and what principles shall predominate.

The age is one of transition. The spirit of innovation is almost too prevalent. On all great moral and national questions, men and parties often become fanatical. This spirit, I believe, requires to be checked. In order to do this, we need a national party, with purely national views, and men who possess integrity and character as well as discretion and diplomatic ability. I believe the Democratic Party that party, their views, and Buchanan and Breckinridge the men for the crisis. Men, to be sure, are but agents, while principles, begotten in long experience and moulded by public opinion, are, in a republican government, the only true basis. Such principles have been framed by the same hand that won our liberties, and by those who have since manfully labored in the Cabinet and national legislature for their preservation and establishment; I am glad, therefore, that the Cincinnati Convention has adopted these principles, and has selected men who always have been true to them.

Abolitionism and Know-Nothingism are two of the exciting questions of the day. For men and parties to succeed they must be just and fair, not let all their aims be their Country's, God's and Truth's. Like the wandering of Ulysses, our course leads by rocks and whirlpools, and those alone with liberal minds and expanded views, will be able to pass the breakers. What though Scylla howls and Charybdis gapes, if Democracy is but true to herself and the country, she will succeed. The campaign is now open and many will be its turnings, but, I hope, when the last turn shall be made at the Ballot Box, that "Pennsylvania's Favorite Son" may be turned into the Presidential Chair and Americanism and every other issue to even a worse fate than a Salt River trip—that of oblivion.

I am anxious to see the Gazette. I seem almost out of the world without having it. Please send it to me regularly. You need send but three numbers here, as I expect to be in Bedford in five weeks from today.

Remember me kindly to Mrs. Bowman and your family, and believe me,

Most Respectfully Yours,

THOS. REES VICKROY.

Gen. G. W. Bowman, Esq., Bedford, Pa.

P. S.—On Saturday night a ratification meeting was held. I never saw such a general spirit of concurrence in any one's nomination as there is in Mr. Buchanan's. It is a source of congratulation to the College. Every one says, "Buchanan is the best man the party could have brought forward," and southern students, at least some, say, "The Democratic Party is the only national party."

Our ardent young friend, Dr. O'Neal, of Baltimore, like all other Democrats, is full of enthusiasm just now, as will be seen by the following note:

BALTIMORE, June 7, 1856.

Gen. Bowman:—Allow me to congratulate you upon the success of Pennsylvania's favorite, JAMES BUCHANAN. The Democracy in Baltimore are almost beside themselves with delight—and even our opponents join in the gratification of a Convention giving to Cass the things that belong to him.

JAMES BUCHANAN has good cause to feel gratified for the reason that this is a spontaneous offering of the American people; the Democracy of the Union conceding to him merits of high character and superior ability. The course pursued by Mr. DOUGLASS made him many friends. Look to Maryland for good news. Her Democrats are all enthusiastic, ready and anxious for the fight; whilst hundreds of old line whigs push on the column.

Yours, truly,

J. W. O'NEAL.

FITLY SPOKEN!

The Porter County (Ind.) Democrat closes a short but pungent, liberal, and impartial article upon the presidency with the following excellent paragraph:

"Never, perhaps, did the democracy of the country look forward to a national Convention with more perfect confidence in the wisdom and integrity of its members than now. There seems to be an almost universal disposition to yield personal preferences for the sake of harmony. They know the issue, and are confident that none but a good and true man can be nominated upon it, and any such man, whether he may come from the North, the South, the East, or the West, they are ready to endorse by their votes, and elect, by an overwhelming majority, to the presidency of the nation."

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—Last night about 10 o'clock, during the thunder storm, the brewery of Anthony Schoenwolt & Bros., Williamsburg, was struck by lightning, and Anthony Schoenwolt, who resided in the building, was instantly killed. Deceased was in his bedroom in conversation with his mother, who was within three feet of him. The fluid entered over the door and took effect on the right shoulder of deceased and passed down to his hip, leaving a black mark. Mrs. Schoenwolt was not injured. Obediah Stevens, Sixteenth Ward Bldg. Ringer, had his left arm paralyzed, and the fluid passed across the streets, opposite the station house, and struck a blacksmith shop.—M. Y. Tribune, 5th.

BALTIMORE, June 10, 1856.

Four per barrel, \$6 12—Wheat \$1 35a 45

according to quality—Rye 60a 70c—Corn 45a 50—Oats 28a 30—Hay per ton \$12a 25.

The Glorious Result.

MR. BUCHANAN NOMINATED!

We have the pleasure of announcing to our readers the fact that the great favorite of Pennsylvania has been placed in nomination as the standard bearer of the Democracy at the approaching Presidential election. On the 17th ballot he was nominated by acclamation, having received the vote of every delegate in the convention, amidst the most rapturous and enthusiastic applause. As was anticipated, the action of the convention has been hailed with a degree of feeling and enthusiasm never before witnessed in this country; and the indications in the "Old Keystone" leave no room for doubt that his majority, in his own State, will exceed that ever given to any man since the adoption of the Constitution under which we live. All sections of the Union endorse the nomination, and every Democratic Press in the United States now carries his name at the mast-head, a beautiful exemplification of the pure principles by which our party is controlled. Thousands of old line whigs will be found rallying with the Democracy under the banner of BUCHANAN and BRECKENRIDGE—and, for every man the Democracy has lost in the reckless and degraded K. N. organization, we will gain ten patriotic whigs who will unite permanently with the great National Democracy. In the nomination of JAMES C. BUCHANAN, of Kentucky, for Vice President, we have a name worthy to be associated with that of BUCHANAN.

The Pennsylvania, in referring to the nomination, makes the following pointed and judicious remarks:

"To the people of Pennsylvania this intelligence will prove peculiarly grateful. Though she has long occupied the position of a leading State of the Union, and deservedly won the proud title of the Keystone of the Federal Arch, by her devotion to the Union and her unflinching adherence to just principles, the ardent desire to furnish from among her distinguished sons a Chief Magistrate, which has animated her, was long disregarded by her sister States. Patiently and cheerfully she has bowed to their decision, however painful she may have deemed it, but now that her choice has been at length respected, and her ardent prayer answered, her joy and gratitude are boundless, and from the length and breadth of her dominion, from her deep valleys, her mountain hill tops, her cavernous mines, her fair fields, her workshops, her towns and cities, and from her hardy sons in every nook and corner of the State, accords a joyous shout of thanksgiving, and a sentiment of intense gratitude to the Cincinnati Convention for the auspicious termination of its labors."

With BUCHANAN as our leader in Pennsylvania, the question is not who will go for us, but where are we to find antagonists. The natural sentiment of State pride, which we are sure our sister States will pardon as for possessing, and the enthusiastic attachment of our citizens to their favorite son, which is the natural result of their intimate acquaintance with him, will be manifested in November by a majority in his favor unprecedented in the political annals of our Commonwealth.

And while his name will prove a tower of strength here, we confidently anticipate a like result in all sections of the Union. No American statesman is imbued with a more thoroughly national spirit than Mr. BUCHANAN. No narrow sectional prejudices blind his clear judgment. He has proved himself the trusty friend and tried advocate of the true interests of all sections, and fairly won the confidence of the citizens of the North, South, East and West, by the eloquence and ability with which he has defended those principles best calculated to promote the common welfare of all.

Mr. BUCHANAN is now in the sixty-fifth year of his age, and happily unites to that ripe and rare experience which a long connection with public affairs in the most elevated positions has bestowed upon him, all the vigor of perfect physical and intellectual health. If elected, of which we do not entertain a particle of doubt, he will bring to the Presidential chair a spirit of wisdom and a degree of administrative ability, which cannot fail to be in the highest degree advantageous to the welfare of the country. He has passed through every intermediate grade of official position, between the private citizen and the Chief Magistracy, and wherever tried, has been found competent and faithful.

In the Legislature of Pennsylvania, in the Congress and the Senate of the United States, as Minister to Russia and to England, and as a member of the illustrious Cabinet of Mr. POLK, he has served his country long and well. No duty committed to his charge was ever neglected, no just expectation disappointed. To every position he has brought a spirit of calm wisdom and a conscientious desire to discharge with prompt fidelity his duties. In all the posts he has occupied his unblemished character, his sterling integrity, his great talents and his arduous devotion to the public service have rendered him a man of marked influence. No stains blot his fair escutcheon. No dark cloud dims the lustre of his fame, and his private, like his public character, is stainless and unimpeachable.

It is a source of particular gratification, in view of the existing condition of public affairs, that a statesman of such acknowledged ability, of such proved worth and administrative skill, of such sound conservative national sentiments as Mr. BUCHANAN, has received the Democratic nomination. No reasonable man, of any party, can doubt that the destinies of this nation will be quite as safe in his keeping as if committed to the hands of any other man in the country. The conviction that by his election to the Presidency, "the right man will be installed in the right place" is wide-spread and almost universal. To his administration all may look forward with confidence and hope, and all feel that whatever perils may surround us, a prudent, able, devoted, upright and sagacious patriot will watch with sleepless vigilance, over the welfare of the nation.

If anything could have added to the general gratification produced by the selection of Mr. BUCHANAN for the Presidency, it would have been the exceedingly appropriate and satisfactory nomination for the Vice-Presidency. No man of his years occupies at this moment a prouder and more enviable position before the country than Mr. BRECKENRIDGE. On his entrance into Congress, a few years ago, as the successor of the immortal CLAY in representing the Ashland District, he was subjected from that circumstance to a sharp scrutiny, which resulted, greatly to his honor, in the general conviction of his worthiness to occupy the post which had long been adorned by that great man. Mr. BRECKENRIDGE's eulogy on the character of Mr. CLAY was as able and effective an address as was ever delivered on the floor of Congress, and was universally admired as one of the most appropriate tributes ever paid to departed greatness.

Though young in years—he is now but about thirty-five—he has already deservedly won

many honors and distinctions, and many more, we trust, are still in store for him. He is the son of CABELL BRECKENRIDGE, a distinguished lawyer, and the nephew of the celebrated pulpit orator, JOHN and ROBERT J. BRECKENRIDGE. When quite young he was elected to the Kentucky Legislature, and during our contest with Mexico, he accompanied the celebrated Kentucky regiment, in the rank of Major, to the seat of war, and bore himself gallantly through that struggle.

Soon after his return, he was elected to Congress, and then re-elected, after one of the most deplorable contests, in which the sympathies of the whole country seemed enlisted, ever known in the United States. Among his Congressional associates he was universally esteemed for his manly bearing, his statesman-like abilities, and great oratorical powers.

President PIERCE, voluntarily tendered him a few years since, a very honorable position, we think the mission to Spain, which he declined, and we believe he also declined running a third time for Congress, but we are glad another opportunity is presented by the action of the Cincinnati Convention, of securing the country the services of so able, patriotic, and distinguished a man.

Rarely, indeed, have the people of this country been presented with a better ticket than that formed by our two illustrious nominees—BUCHANAN and BRECKENRIDGE. They are both worthy of the fullest confidence of the country, and both men whom all may feel proud to vote for.

We publish below the Platform adopted by the Cincinnati Convention, which cannot fail to prove satisfactory to every section of the Union. Whilst all the old landmarks of the Party have been carefully preserved, there has been no equivocation in reference to the new issues which have recently arisen. All have been met in that spirit of boldness and fearlessness which has ever characterized the action of the Democratic Party. Our banner is unfurled without disguise, and the free voice of a free people will carry it to triumph victory.

Democratic Platform.

The platform of the National Democracy, as adopted by the Cincinnati Convention, is composed first of a re-statement of the Cincinnati Platform as adopted in 1852, which is as follows:

Resolved, That the American Democracy place their trust in the intelligence, the patriotism, and the discriminating justice of the American people.

Resolved, That we regard this as a distinctive feature of our creed which we are proud to maintain before the eyes of all the American people, the form of government, springing from and upheld by a popular will; and we contrast it with the crowd and practice of Federalism, under whatever name or form, which seeks to place the vote of the constituent, and which conceives no imposture too monstrous for the popular credulity.

Resolved, That in order to secure these views, the Democratic party of the Union, through their delegates assembled in a General Convention of the States, convening together in a spirit of concord, of devotion to the doctrines and faith of a free representative government, and appealing to their fellow citizens for the rectitude of their intentions, renew and reassert before the American people, the following principles of action, directly or indirectly, upon the Federal Government, and in order to assume the duties of the several States, contracted for local internal improvements, or other State purposes; nor would such assumption be just or expedient.

1. That justice and sound policy forbid the Federal Government to foster one branch of industry to the detriment of another, or to cherish the interests of one portion to the injury of another portion of our common country; that every citizen and every section of the country has a right to demand and insist upon an equality of rights and privileges, and to complete an ample protection of persons and property from domestic violence and foreign aggression.

2. That it is the duty of every branch of the Government to enforce and practice the most rigid economy in conducting our public affairs, and that no more revenue ought to be raised than is required to defray the necessary expenses of the Government, and for the gradual but certain extinction of the public debt.

3. That Congress has no power to charter a National Bank; that we believe such an institution one of deadly hostility to the best interests of our country, dangerous to our republican institutions and the liberties of the people, and calculated to place the business of the country within the control of a concentrated money power, and to deprive the people of the money; and that the results of Democratic legislation in this and all other financial measures upon which issues have been made between the two political parties of the country, have demonstrated to practical men of all parties, their soundness, safety and utility, in all business pursuits.

4. That the generation of the money of the Government from all banking institutions is indispensable for the safety of the funds of the Government and the rights of the people.

5. That the liberal principles advocated by Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence, and sanctioned by the Constitution, which makes ours the land of liberty, and the asylum of the oppressed of every nation, have ever been cardinal principles to the Democratic faith; and every attempt to abridge the privilege of becoming citizens and owners of soil among us, ought to be resisted with the same spirit which swept the alien and sedition laws from our statute books.

6. That Congress has no power, under the Constitution, to interfere with or control the domestic institutions of the several States, and that all such States are the sole and proper judges of everything appertaining to their own affairs, not prohibited by the Constitution; that all efforts of Congress to interfere with or control the domestic institutions of the several States, or to take incipient steps in relation thereto, are calculated to lead to the most alarming and dangerous consequences, that all such efforts have an inevitable tendency to diminish the happiness of the people, and endanger the permanency and stability of the Union, and ought not to be countenanced by any friend of our political institutions.

Resolved, That the foregoing proposition covers and was intended to embrace, the whole question of slavery agitation in Congress, and therefore, the Democratic party of the United States, through their national platform, will abide by and adhere to a faithful execution of the acts known as the compromise measures settled by last Congress, the act for reclaiming fugitives from service or labor included; which act being designed to carry out an express provision of the Constitution, cannot, with fidelity and stability to the Union, or so changed as to destroy or impair its efficiency.

Resolved, That the Democratic party will resist all attempts at renewing in Congress, or out of it, the agitation of the slavery question, under whatever shape or color the attempt may be made.

Resolved, That the proceeds of the public lands ought to be sacredly applied to the national objects specified in the Constitution, and that we are opposed to any law for the distribution of such proceeds among the States, as alike inexpedient in policy and repugnant to the Constitution.

Resolved, That we are decidedly opposed to taking from the President the qualified Veto power, by which he is enabled, under restrictions and responsibilities, amply sufficient to guard the public interests, to suspend the passage of a bill whose merits cannot secure the approval of two-thirds of the Senate and House of Representatives until the judgment of the people can be obtained thereon, and which has saved the American people from the corrupt and tyrannical domination of the Bank of the United States, and from a corrupting system of general internal improvements.

Resolved, That the Democratic party will faithfully abide by and uphold the principles laid down in the Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1792 and 1798, and in the report of Mr. Madison to the Virginia Legislature in 1799—that it adopts these principles as constituting one of the foundations of its political creed, and is resolved to carry them out in their obvious meaning and import.

That in view of the condition of the popular institutions in the Old World, a high and sacred duty is involved with increased responsibility upon the Democracy of this country, as the party of the people, to uphold and obtain the rights of every State, and thereby the Union of the States—and to sustain and advance among them constitutional liberty, by continuing to resist all monopolies and exclusive legislation for the benefit of the few, at the expense of the many, and by a vigilant and constant adherence to those principles and compromises of the Constitution—which are broad enough and strong enough to embrace and uphold the Union as it is, and the Union as it should be. We can, under no circumstances, the energies and capacity of this great and progressive people.

The following new resolutions, reported to and adopted by the Cincinnati Convention, have been adopted to the old platform:

And whereas, since the foregoing declaration was unanimously adopted by our predecessors in National Conventions, an adverse political and religious test has been secretly organized by a party claiming to be exclusively American, and it is proper that the American Democracy should clearly define its relations thereto, therefore

Resolved, That the foundation of the Union of States having been laid in its prosperity, expansion and preeminent example in free government, built upon entire freedom in matters of religious concern, and no respect of persons in regard to rank or place of birth, no party can justly be deemed national, constitutional, or in accordance with American Principles, which has its exclusive organization upon religious opinions and accidental birth-places.

That we reiterate with renewed energy of purpose the well considered declarations of former Conventions upon the sectional issue of domestic slavery, and concerning the reserved rights of the States, and that we may more distinctly meet the issue on this section, a sectional party, subsisting exclusively on slavery agitation, now relies, to test the fidelity of the people, North and South, to the Constitution and the Union.

Resolved, That claiming fellowship with and desiring the co-operation of all who regard the preservation of the Union under the Constitution, as the paramount issue, and repudiating all sectional parties and platforms concerning domestic slavery, which seek to embroil the States and incite to treachery and armed resistance to law in the Territories, and whose avowed purposes, if consummated, must end in civil war and dissolution, the American Democracy recognize and adopt the principles contained in the organic laws establishing the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, as embodying the only sound and safe solution of the slavery question upon which the great national idea of the people of this whole country can repose in its determined conservatism of the Union: non-interference with the existing laws of the States and Territories; that this was the basis of the Compromise of 1850, confirmed by both the Democratic and Whig parties in National Conventions, ratified by the people in the election of 1852, and rightly applied to the organization of Territories in 1854; that by the Union application of this Democratic principle to the organization of Territories, and the admission of new States, with or without domestic slavery, as they may elect, the equal rights of all the States will be preserved intact, the original compact of the Constitution maintained inviolate, and the perpetration and expansion of the Union ensured to its utmost capacity of embracing, in peace and harmony, every future American citizen, and the Constitution established or annexed with a republican form of government.

Resolved, That we recognize the right of the people of all the Territories, including Kansas and Nebraska, acting through the fairly expressed will of the majority of actual residents, to determine the number of their inhabitants justifies it to form a constitution with or without domestic slavery, and be admitted into the Union on terms of perfect equality with the other States.

Resolved, Finally, That in view of the condition of the popular institutions of the Old World, and the dangerous tendency of sectional agitation, combined with the attempt to enforce civil and religious disabilities against the rights of acquiring and enjoying citizenship in our own land, a high and sacred duty has devolved an increased responsibility upon the Democratic party of this country, as the party of the Union, to uphold and maintain the rights of every State, and thereby the Union of the States, and maintain the advance among us of Constitutional liberty, by continuing to resist all monopolies and all exclusive legislation for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many, and by a vigilant and constant adherence to the principles and Compromises of the Constitution, which are broad enough and strong enough to embrace and uphold the Union as it is, and the Union as it shall be, in the full expansion of the energies and capacity of this great and progressive people.

1. Resolved, That the questions connected with the foreign policy of the country are inferior to no domestic question, and that the interests of the people of the United States to declare themselves in favor of free trade and a progressive free trade throughout the world, and by solemn manifestations to place their moral influence by the side of their successful example.

2. Resolved, That our geographical and political position with reference to other States of the Continent, no less than the interests of our Commerce and the development of our growing power, requires that we hold to the sacred principles involved in the Monroe doctrine. Their bearing and import, which admit of no misconstruction, should be applied with unending fidelity.

3. Resolved, That the great highway which nature, as well as the assent of the States most immediately interested in its maintenance has marked for a free communication between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, constitutes one of the most important achievements realized by the spirit of modern times, and the unequalled energy of our people and that this result should be secured by timely and efficient exertion, the control which we have the right to control over it. No power on earth should be suffered to impede or close its progress by any interference with the relations that may suit our policy to establish with the governments of States within whose dominions it lies. We can, under no circumstances, surrender our preponderance in the adjustment of all questions arising out of it.

4. Resolved, That in our view of so commanding an interest to the people of the United States, that they cannot but sympathize with the efforts which are being made by the people of Central America to regenerate that portion of the Continent, which covers the passage across the Oceanic isthmus.

5. Resolved, That the Democratic party will expect from the next administration every proper effort made to ensure our ascendancy in the Gulf of Mexico, so as to maintain the permanent protection of the great outlets through which is emptied into its waters the products raised on the soil and the commodities created by the industry of the people of our western valleys and the Union at large.

From the Washington Union.

MR. DALLAS IN ENGLAND.

There was a fitness and propriety in the selection of Mr. Dallas as Minister to England, which, at the time of the appointment, struck every man and called forth a universal expression of cordial approbation. Those who had admired the sterling independence of character and fearlessness of purpose which marked his conduct on a well-known trying crisis, when he was Vice President of the United States could not but uphold the selection of a man who had exhibited those high attributes of statesmanship in London would contribute to an early and satisfactory arrangement of our pending difficulties with Great Britain. There are but few men who would have cared to succeed so distinguished a predecessor, and with so comprehending a legacy of diplomatic difficulties and embarrassments as great as Mr. Dallas on his arrival at his post. He, however, had proved himself a man of nerve, and capable of meeting responsibilities. He therefore accepted the embarrassing position as a matter of high patriotic duty, and determined to represent his government faithfully and zealously, having in his mission might not prove less beneficial and honorable to his country than that of his illustrious predecessor. It will afford general satisfaction to know that Mr. Dallas has already made an impression on the English people which is honorable alike to himself and to his country. The following extract from the London correspondence of the Standard of April 25, will be read with interest by every American:

"The Times was compelled by this demonstration to come out and praise Mr. Dallas's admirable speech to the effect, and the tone is completely altered since the public have read it. No American minister to England ever made a greater hit, for in a few sentences phrases he demonstrated that in a few sentences in the way of a pacific arrangement, 'inexplicable State policy' did not seek another solution. He struck the nail on the head, and the eye of the government is now directed to the measures of the sentiments of the English people towards him. Since Mr. Dallas's happy debut at the 'Manion House' he has been run down by calls and invitations from the highest in the land, which his arduous duties at the present juncture force him to decline. He is quite the topic of conversation, and anecdotes of all sorts are circulating about him. One is worth relating: Many years ago Mr. Dallas was in England, as secretary to Mr. Gallatin. He called on the illustrious poet, Byron, who received him with great warmth. For some reason or other, Lord Byron did not return the calls of young Dallas, whose Yankee blood was roused by this neglect, and he stopped his visits to his lordship. One day, meeting a mutual friend, Byron inquired, 'Well, what has become of that republican George? I never see him now.' 'Why,' was the answer, 'the expression you have applied to him may explain the reason of his disappearance.' He is right. I honor his democratic pride. I will call on him to-morrow.' He did so, and always treated young 'Republican George' with the greatest cordiality thereafter. He gave him the 'Conservative' to read in manuscript, and was delighted to hear him say that he would read it in the United States to one in England, from the superior education of the people."

The Patriotic Quakeress.

While the American army remained encamped at White Marsh, the British being in possession of Philadelphia, Gen. Howe made some vain attempts to draw Washington into an engagement. An incident of female agency is well remembered by many aged persons. The house opposite the headquarters of Gen. Howe, in the city, tenanted by William and Lydia Darrah, members of the Society of Friends, was the place selected by the superior officers of the army for private conferences, whenever it was necessary to hold consultations. On the afternoon of the 2d of December, the British Adjutant General called and informed the mistress that he and some friends were to meet there that evening, and desired that the back room upstairs might be prepared for their reception. "And be sure, Lydia," he concluded, "that your family are all in bed at an early hour. When our guests are ready to leave the house, I will myself give you notice, that you may let us out, and extinguish the fire and candles."

Having delivered this order, the Adjutant-General departed. Lydia betook herself to getting all things in readiness. But the words she had heard, especially the injunction to retire early, rang in her ears; and could not divest herself of the feeling that something of importance was in agitation. The evening closed in, and the officers came to the place of meeting. Lydia had ordered all her family to bed, and herself admitted the guests, after which she retired to her own apartment.

But sleep refused to visit her eyelids. She became more and more uneasy, and at last, from the bed, and taking off her shoes, passed noiselessly from her chamber and along the entry. Approaching cautiously the apartment in which the officers were assembled, she applied her ear to the key-hole. For a few moments she could distinguish but a word or two and the murmur of voices. At length there was profound silence, and a voice was heard reading a paper aloud. It was an order for the troops to quit the city on the night of the 4th, and march out to a secret attack upon the American army at White Marsh.

DEPARTURE OF BOATS.—On Monday morning, at an early hour, a detachment of men, about 250 in number, belonging to the 2d Regiment of United States Dragoons, left Carlisle Barracks en route to Fort Riley, Kansas. They were under the command of Capt. Radford. These men had been recruited at different points in the East, and have been at this station for many months, under the command of Lieut. Col. Charles A. May, whose perfect discipline has made them efficient soldiers. The men were fine looking, hardy fellows, and although they repeatedly cheered for their Colonel, Captains and Lieutenants, and seemed anxious to depart for their western destination, when the hand struck up the tune of "the girl I left behind me," there was scarce a dry eye in the party. Many of our citizens were present to witness the departure of the detachment, and when the hand played the parting tune "Old Lang Syne," gave the soldiers a fervent and heartfelt "Good bye."

Col. May is justly popular at this station among officers, privates and citizens, and his attention to the comfort of those under his command, has won for him the proud appellation of "the soldiers' friend."—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

Notice is hereby given, that the examination of classes, and exhibition by the students of the Allegheny Male and Female Seminary, will take place on Friday the 20th of June inst. Examination will commence at 8 o'clock A. M. Exhibition at 7, P. M.

Rainsburg, June 13.

MARRIED:
On the 12th inst., at Plainfield, by the Rev. N. E. Gills, Mr. Josiah B. Mock, to Miss Rachel W. Wagon, both of Union Township, Bedford Co.

On the 15th ult., at the German Reformed Parsonage, in Martinsburg, by the Rev. H. H. Miller, Mr. Levi Hoover, from Springfield, Pa., to Miss Sarah Ann Keller, from Canoe Valley, Huntingdon Co. Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned, administrators of the Estate of John Lafferty, deceased, will expose to Public Sale, on TUESDAY, the 15th day of July next, a valuable tract of land, late the property of said deceased, situated in Juniata Township, containing 235 acres and 88 perches of patented land, about 75 acres cleared and under cultivation, with a Log House and Log Barn thereon erected, and an apple orchard thereon, also an excellent Spring of water at the door adjoining lands of William Frazier, Isaac Cochran's heirs and others. This is a very desirable property, and will be positively sold, and on easy terms: to wit: One third of the purchase money to remain in the hands of the purchaser during the lifetime of the widow, the interest thereof to be paid her annually, and the principle at her death, to the heirs of said deceased. One third thereof to be paid in hand at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments thereafter, without interest; to be secured by judgment notes, or bonds and mortgage. Reasonable attendance will be given, and for further particulars, persons desirous of purchasing, are referred to John P. Reed, Esq., of Bedford, and to the subscribers.

JOSIAH MILLER,
JOHN LAFERTY,
Administrators.

June 13, 1856.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, the undersigned will expose to public sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY the 2d day of August next, a part of the Real Estate of Christian Mock, deceased, situated in St. Clair Township, adjoining lands of Nicholas Lyons, Moses Dubbs, E. L. Anderson, Esq., and others, containing about 30 acres on the South side of the main tract.

This place is valuable, and may be desirable to those whom it adjoins.

Terms:—Cash, at the confirmation of sale on the 1st day of Sept. 1856.

JOHN S. HOLSINGER,
one of the Executors.

June 13, 1856.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, the undersigned will expose to public sale, on the premises, on FRIDAY the 1st day of August next, the Real Estate of Christian Anderson, deceased, situated in St. Clair Township, adjoining lands of Keville's heirs, Jos. Ferguson, Peter Long, John Cessna, Esq., and others, containing 93 acres or thereabouts, and having thereon erected a two-story Log House, Log Barn and Log Spring House, also an apple orchard thereon.

Terms:—Cash at the confirmation of sale on the 1st Sept. 1856.

JANE MOORHEAD,
Executrix.

June 13, 1856.

ATTENTION.

The Bloody Run Blues will meet at their usual place of training on the Fourth of July next, at half past 8 o'clock A. M., with summer uniform and twelve rounds of blank cartridge. A full turn out is requested.

By order of the Captain.

J. J. BARNDOLLAR,
O. S.

June 13, 1856.

Notice

To all whom it may concern. On the 4th of June, inst., I bought at Constable's sale of William Weisel's property, two ten-plate stoves, one settee, one parlor stove, two half round parlor tables, one bureau, two beds with bedding, and six chairs, which I am going to leave in the possession of Mrs. William Weisel, at my pleasure.

June 13, 1856.

MICHAEL WISEL.

ATTENTION.

The Bedford Riflemen will meet at their usual place of training on the 4th of July next, at 6 o'clock A. M., with summer uniform and twenty-four rounds of blank cartridge. A full turn out is requested.

By order of the Captain.

WM. RITCHEY,
O. S.

June 13th, 1856.

FISH.

20 barrels large fat mackerel, and Tierce New Salmon, for sale by

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

HATS.

—Mens' Panama, Leghorn, and Braid Hats; also boys and childrens hats, for sale by

CRAMER & CO.

"The mind's the standard of the man
So poets do suppose,
But the standard of the GENTLEMAN
Is neat, well-fitting CLOTHES."

Then send your way to East Pitt street.

(Here the Post "click") and stepped into C. LOYER'S Fashionable Emporium, and obtained a suit of elegant clothes, at a low figure.

NOTICE TO RETAILERS.

In pursuance of an act of Assembly approved the 8th day of May 1854, requiring the Treasurer of each County to publish in the month of April and May, of each year, a list of all Retailers of Foreign and Domestic Goods, Wares and Merchandise, notice is hereby given to retailers in classes, as directed by law, that the Taxes must be paid to the County Treasurer on or before the first day of August next.

Bedford Borough.

Class. Tax.

A B Cramer & Co. 12 12 00

A J Sansom, 14 7 00

Nicholas Lyons, 14 7 00

G W Rupp, 13 10 00

Jacob Reed, 13 10 00

Samuel Shuck & Co. 14 7 00

Kelly & Dugdale, 14 7 00

Robert Fyan, 14 7 00

John Arnold, [Hardware] 14 7 00

Sonnaborn & Co. 14 7 00

Agnes Saupp, 14 7 00

Dr F F Harry, 14 7 00

William Schaffer, 14 7 00

Dr F C Reamer, 14 7 00

Colin Loyer, 14 7 00

Sarah Potts, 14 7 00

Isaac Lippel, 14 7 00

Job Shoemaker & Co. 14 7 00

John G Minnich [eating house] 8 5 00

John L Luther, do 8 5 00

A L D-fbaugh, do 8 5 00

Jacob Bollinger, do 8 5 00

West Providence Township.

William Sells & Co. 14 7 00

McElhany, 14 7 00

Jacob Barndollar & Co. 13 10 00

James M Barndollar, 13 10 00

Thomas Ritchey, 14 7 00

Monroe Township.

J Horton, 14 7 00

D Fletcher, 14 7 00

Michael Miller, 14 7 00

Southampton Township.

John Cabner, 14 7 00

William Lashley, 14 7 00

Lashley & Walters, 14 7 00

Kirk & Fletcher, 14 7 00

Colerain Township.

James & Bowle, 14 7 00

Diehl & Corl, 14 7 00

Broadtop Township.

Lemuel Evans, 14 7 00

Fluck & Eichelbarger, 14 7 00

Liberty Township.

David Beakstesser, 14 7 00

Le-wis Putt, 14 7 00

Sacob Snyder, 14 7 00

John Cyphers, 14 7 00

William Fisher, 14 7 00

John Shaffer, [eating house] 8 5 00

Schellsburg Borough.

John S Schell, 14 7 00

A B Bunn, 14 7 00

Stallor & Son, 14 7 00

A J Suively, 14 7 00

Miller & Conley, 14 7 00

Widow Schell & Son, 14 7 00

Colvin & Robeson, 14 7 00

Juniata Township.

Turner & Kegg, 14 7 00

William Keiser, 14 7 00

William Platt & Brother, 14 7 00

Joseph Gordon, 14 7 00

F. Hilderbrand, 14 7 00

Londonderry Township.

Thomas J. Porter, 14 7 00

Jacob G Devore, Jr. 14 7 00

Harrison Township.

V B Wertz, 14 7 00

John Smith, 14 7 00

Jonathan Fechner, 14 7 00

East Providence Township.

John Nycum, 14 7 00

D A T Black, 14 7 00

Hopewell Township.

John Dasher, 14 7 00

John King & Brother, 14 7 00

Middle Woodberry Township.

Jacob Brennman, 13 10 00

G R Barndollar, 13 10 00

J W Duncan, 13 10 00

Putt & Brother, 14 7 00

James L Price, 14 7 00

Simon Leber, 14 7 00

James S Tussey [eating house] 8 5 00

Bedford Township.

Jacob Barnhart, 14 7 00

South Woodberry Township.

James Piper Jr. 14 7 00

S R Oster, 14 7 00

D F Buck, 14 7 00

George Kaufman, 14 7 00

William S Fluck, 14 7 00

St. Clair Township.

F D Beagle, 14 7 00

G B Amich & Brother, 14 7 00

John H Wright & Co. 14 7 00

T B Smith, 14 7 00

G D Trout, 14 7 00

John Beagle, 14 7 00

Hinesling & Brideham, 14 7 00

Simon Hershman, 14 7 00

Cumberland Valley Township.

Jacob Anderson, 14 7 00

John May, 14 7 00

D. OVER, Treasurer.

May 23, 1856—4t.

MRS. E. GOODZEIT,

MILLINER, BEDFORD PA.

IS prepared to furnish Ladies and Misses with every variety of SPRING AND SUMMER BONNETS, on the most favorable terms. She has just received from the City a large and elegant assortment of Bonnets, Hats, &c., which she is prepared to trim so as to suit the taste of the purchaser. She keeps constantly on hand Bonnet Silks, Ribbons, Flounces, Laces, and all other trimmings, to which she respectfully invites the attention of the Ladies of Bedford and vicinity. She also keeps Bonnets ready trimmed. From long experience in the business, she feels satisfied that she can please all who favor her with their custom, both as to style and price. Thankful for the flattering encouragement heretofore received, she asks a continuance of the patronage of the public.

Bedford, May 23, 1856—1y.

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

MRS. COOK would announce to her friends, and the public, that the Washington Hotel is now fitted up in superior order for the accommodation of guests, and she hopes to continue to receive a liberal share of custom. Persons visiting the Mineral Springs will find in the Washington Hotel a comfortable summer retreat—and no pains will be spared to please all who patronize the house.

A young gentleman of high qualification and courteous deportment has charge of the establishment.

The best of Stabling is attached to this Hotel.

Terms as moderate as any other house in the place.

Bedford, April 25, 1856.

Every variety of Summer Goods suitable for Coats and Pantalons, for sale by

CRAMER & CO.

CARPETING.—All Wool, Rag, Cotton and Hemp Carpeting.

Floor Oil Cloths, White and Check Matting just received by

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

Bedford, May 23, 1856.

NEW STORE

AND

NEW GOODS!!

THE subscriber would announce to his old friends, as well as to the public at large, that he has opened an ENTIRELY NEW STORE in the Borough of Bedford, immediately opposite the Washington Hotel, where he has just received a stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS of a superior quality, embracing almost every article in the DRY GOODS and GROCERY LINE, to which he invites the especial attention of the people, who may find it to their interest to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. His Goods will be exhibited with pleasure, whether purchased or not.

SAMUEL BROWN.

Bedford, May 23, 1856.

CLOTHING STORE.

THE subscriber has removed his Clothing Store to the room next door to the office of Dr. Watson, where he has on hand, and will constantly keep, a general assortment of Clothing for Men and Boys, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms, and to which he respectfully invites the attention of purchasers.

ISAAC LIPPEL.

Bedford, May 23, 1856.

CLOTHING STORE.

S. SONABORN would announce to his old friends and the public generally, that he has just received another large supply of Spring and Summer Clothing for Men and Boys, which he is determined to sell on the most reasonable terms. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of the patronage of a generous public.

Bedford, May 23, 1856.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be sold at public outcry on the 21st day of June next in Stonerstown, by the School Directors of Liberty Township, a House and Lot of Ground, being 53 feet in front and a half lot deep, whereon is erected a story and a half log house, formerly a school house, adjoining a lot of George Tricker, inn-keeper, and others. There is also a never failing spring on the premises. It is considered the best lot in Town. Terms of sale, one half in hand and the other half on the 1st of October next, to be secured by judgment bond. Given under our hands the 12th day of May, A. D. 1856. By Board of School Directors of Liberty tp.

May 23, 1856.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the firm of Rupp & Oster are respectfully and earnestly requested to make immediate payment. The books are in the hands of G. W. Rupp, for collection, and must positively be closed. Our friends who are in arrears will please consult their interest by attending to this notice at once and not put us under the unpleasant necessity of making them pay costs.

Bedford, May 16, 1856—2m.

PATENT

WASHING MACHINE.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Bedford County, that they have purchased the patent for the above Machine, from the patentee, (C. Hollinsworth, State of Indiana), and are now prepared to manufacture, and keep constantly on hand, the Floating Ball or Knuckle Washing Machine, at St. Clairsville.

This Machine works well, and a girl of fourteen years, can perform the largest Washing in a very short time, and the amount of clothes and soap saved in a year, will pay for the Machine. Everybody should have one of these Machines.

Some of the citizens of St. Clairsville have tried it, and can testify to what we have said concerning it.

D. C. WETSELL,
D. R. KOONS.

June 6, 1856.

WM. SHAFER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

WOULD announce to his former patrons, and the public generally, that he has just received, from Philadelphia, a large and well selected assortment of the most choice Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings—also summer wear of every description, to which he invites the attention of purchasers. His cloths, &c., are selected with great care, and he can recommend them as being equal, at least, to any to be found in the place. He also keeps Ready-made clothing of every description, at very low prices—and is prepared to cut and make garments on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. He respectfully invites the public to give him a call.

Bedford, May 23, 1856.

Public Sale of Bounty Land Warrant.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, there will be sold by public vendue, at the house of Henry Fluck in Woodberry, on Friday the 4th of July next, a Bounty Land Warrant for 120 acres. No. 37, 228, granted to Abel Griffith on the 11th day of Dec., 1855. Terms Cash, or confirmation of Sale by

JOHN B. LONGNECKER,

Adm'r of Abel Griffith, dec'd.

June 6, 1856.

MORE NEW GOODS.

THE undersigned has just returned home from the Eastern Cities with a large stock of Summer Goods, and is now exhibiting

AT CHEAP SIDE

a general assortment of new style of Summer Goods, comprising a great variety of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, which consists in part of black and fancy Silks, Challi, Lawns, De-Laines, Madras Cloths, Alpaca, Debege, Mantillas, &c., &c. Also a great variety of black and fancy Cloths and Cassimeres. Linen and Cottonade for Gentlemen and Boys' wear.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & BONNETS.

Groceries—Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Shad, Herring and Mackerel, Bacon, Queensware, Hardware, Brooms, Buckets, Churns, &c.

The above stock consists of every article usually kept in store—all of which will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH, or approved produce.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes by fair dealing and a desire to please, to continue to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

June 13, 1856.

G. W. RUPP.

DAQUERREOTYPES

AND AMEROTYPES.

READER have you ever heard of GETTYS' inimitable Daquerreotypes? If not go at once to his Saloon and see for yourself: and if you want a likeness of yourself or friends, as true as Nature and Art combined can make it, that is the place to get it. If you want a picture put up in the most approved style and of the best materials—or, in short, if you want the worth of your money in a splendid Daquerreotype or Amertype, go to

as he is the only Artist in Bedford County who can take the new style of Daquerreotypes and Amertypes.

He spares no pains to give full satisfaction, and permits no picture to go out until he is confident that it will do so. Having just returned from the East, he is in possession of all the late improvements in the Art, and can assure his patrons that he can furnish them with a style of pictures not taken by any other person in the County.

Rooms at the "Exchange Building," or Odd Fellows Hall, immediately above the store of Mr. A. B. Cramer.

T. R. GETTYS, JR.

June 6, 1856.

NEW STORE.

And New Goods.

Mrs. AGNES SAUPP would announce to her friends and the public that she has opened a Dry Goods Store in the room occupied as the Post office, where she has just received and opened a handsome assortment of new style Spring and Summer goods, embracing in part, Black and Fancy Silks, French and Plumed

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.

The subscribers having entered into partnership in the mercantile business, would announce to their friends and the public in general that they have just returned from the East and are now opening and exhibiting in the store room formerly occupied by Elms M. Fisher, a large and splendid assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

consisting in part of DRESS GOODS of the very latest style. Brilliants, Lawns, Alpaca, plain and figured Delaines, all colors, black and fancy Silks, Muslin from a tip up, bleached and unbleached. Prints from a tip up, Shallice, summer Shawls and Mantillas, Cloths, black and fancy Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans and Sattinets; a large assortment of mens and boys summer wear from 12 cents up; a great variety of Marcellus Vestings, all colors; Cotton Chain, Hosiery in great variety, N. W. Cotton from 3 cents up; silk and linen Handkerchiefs; also a large assortment of mens and boys summer Hats, Boots and Shoes in great variety, &c. &c.

Also a large assortment of the best GROCERIES, such as super Golden Syrup, N. O. and sugar-house Molasses, Rio Coffee, N. O. Clarified, Genuinely, and steam Sugars, Teas, Spices, Chocolate, Essence Coffee, Tobacco, &c.

Also, a large assortment of Queensware and Glassware, all of which will be sold cheap for cash or approved Produce. We respectfully invite all in search of bargains to give us a call. Our goods will be shown with pleasure whether purchased or not.

J. & J. M. SHOEMAKER.
Bedford, April 18, 1855.

GREAT ATTRACTION!

C. LOVER, Merchant Tailor,

Takes this method of announcing to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity, and strangers visiting the place, that he has just received at his old stand in Bedford, next door west of the Bedford Hotel, the richest assortment of Cloths, &c., he has ever yet offered to the public, and to which he invites the attention of purchasers, satisfied that he can accommodate, both as to price and quality, all who favor him with a call. He has a Superior article of cloth, for boy's clothing, which he can sell so low as to astonish those who examine its quality.

Garments, of every description, in his line, made to order on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

He would direct attention to the following list, as comprising some of the leading articles to be found in his establishment:

Blk. Cloths, ranging in price from \$2.50 to \$9.00 per yard;
Blue Cloths;
Olive Browns & Greens;
Blk. Cassimeres;
" Do-Skins;
French Fancy Cassimeres;
Linen Drillings;
Plain & Figured Grenadines;
Superior article of Blk. Satin;
Velvets;
Marcellus Vestings;
Buff Cassimeres;
A fine article of Shirts, latest style;
Lisle thread under Shirts & drawers;
Cotton " " "
Shirt collars latest style;
Lawn Cravats;
Blk. Silk " "
White Linen Handkerchiefs;
Summer Stocks;
Superior article of French Suspenders;
Blk. Kid Gloves;
Fancy Colored Kid Gloves;
Silk " "
Lisle thread " "
and all other articles usually kept by Merchant Tailors and Gent's furnishing stores.
Bedford, May 16, 1855.

NEW GOODS.

MRS. SARAH E. POTTS would respectfully announce to the Ladies of Bedford that she has just received and opened, at her store in Bedford, the most elegant assortment of

DRESS GOODS

ever brought to the place, embracing Silks, Crapes, Challies, Lawns, Berages, plain and figured Swisses, French and Domestic Gingham, Suesse and Jaconet Edgings and Insertings, Bonnets, Parasols, Shawls and Mantillas of the latest and most elegant styles. Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery, Collars, Dress Trimmings, Handkerchiefs, and Ladies' Misses, and Children's Gaiters, Boots, and Shoes, in great variety. In brief, her entire stock has been selected with the greatest care, and is general enough to please the tastes of all, whether plain or gay. Please call and judge for yourselves.
May 16, 1855.

HARDWARE STORE.

The subscriber would announce to his old friends and the public in general, that he has removed his HARDWARE STORE to the new building second door west of the Bedford Hotel, where he has just received and opened an extensive assortment of Hardware, embracing almost every article in that line of business. His stock of SADDLERY is of the best quality, and was selected with great care. He would respectfully invite all in want of articles in the Hardware line, to give him a call, satisfied that he can please all who do so.

JOHN ARNOLD.
May 13, 1855.

Machine Cards.

The subscriber is still engaged in the manufacturing of Superior Machine Cards for Cotton and Wollen Factories. The best quality of Leather and Wire used in making the above, and after an experience of twenty-five years, is prepared to warrant them equal to any made in this country. I am also making superior Leather Bands, cemented and copper riveted, the stretch taken out by powerful machinery.—Elevator Straps for Grist Mills also.

Leather Hose of superior quality, made as above.
JOHN H. HASKELL,
No. 33 South Eutaw Street,
Baltimore, Md.
May 16, 1855-2m.

CAUTION!

All persons are cautioned against trespassing on my farm—either by fishing, hunting, or otherwise, as I am determined to enforce the law against all persons so offending without respect to persons.
WM. CHENOWETH.
Bedford Township, April 25, 1855.

GUN SMITHING.

DANIEL B. BORDER respectfully informs the citizens of Bedford and vicinity that he has removed his shop to the house in the east end of Bedford, one door west of the residence of Major Washabaugh, where he is prepared to manufacture Double and Single barrel Rifles and Double and Single barrel Shot Guns of the best quality.

All repairing of guns, locks, &c., done with neatness and despatch.
May 26, 1854.

REMOVAL.

The subscriber would respectfully announce to the public that he has removed his Tinning Establishment to the building recently occupied by Mr. Luther, as a Confectionary Store, in the Diamond, where he is better prepared than ever to accommodate his customers with every article in the line of his business, either wholesale or retail, and hopes they will give him a call at his new location.

GEO. BLYMIRE.

Bedford, April 6, 1855.

TO BUILDERS.

The subscriber is fully prepared to furnish any quantity or quality of Building Lumber and Plastering Laths. Orders directed to St. Clairsville, Bedford County, will be promptly attended to, by giving a reasonable notice.

F. D. BEEGLE.

Nov. 24, 1854.

The Wonder of the Age!—Dr. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT is warranted to cure Cholera, Colic, Sea Sickness, Chronic Rheumatism, Tooth ache, Head ache, and Pains of all kinds or no pay. Great cure of Rheumatism. Capt. Comstock, of the steamer Baltic (Collins line), was cured of a severe attack of Chronic Rheumatism in a few days by Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment. Case of Cholera. Mr. J. Wright of the Firm of J. Wright & Co. of No. 116 Chartree St. New Orleans, was immediately cured of an attack of Cholera by Tobias' Liniment. Vomiting and Colic. Mrs. Joseph Nicholl, No. 16 Essex St. New York, was cured of an attack of Colic and Vomiting by Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment.—Depot 60 Courtland St. New York. Sold by all the Druggists. Agent—ROBERT FRYAN, Bedford: A. Bunn, Schellsburg; John Nycum & Son, Rays Hill; V. Wyant, Toll House east of Bloody-Run; J. Barndollar & Son, Bloody Run.
Nov. 7, 1854.—ly.

NEW WHOLESALE DRUG STORE!

J. SPENCER THOMAS,
No. 26, South Second Street, Philadelphia,
Importer, Manufacturer, and Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Acids, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Colors, White Lead, French and American White Zinc, Window Glass, Glassware, Varnishes, Brushes, Instruments, Ground Spices, and all other articles usually kept by Druggists, including Borax, Indigo, Glue, Shell-lack, Potash, &c. &c. &c.

All orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to. Country merchants are invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Goods sent to any of the Wharves or rail-read stations. Prices low and goods warranted.
March 14, 1856.—ly.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

JOE MANN. G. H. SPANG.
The undersigned have associated themselves in the Practice of the Law, and will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.
Office on Julianna Street, three doors south of "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Maj. Tate.
JOE MANN.
G. H. SPANG.
June 2, 1854.

C. W. HICKOK, Dentist.

OFFICE on Pitt-street, nearly opposite the Bedford Hotel, Bedford, Pa. Teeth plugged, Regulated, &c. and artificial teeth inserted from one to an entire set. Charges moderate, and all operations warranted. Terms.—CASH.
Bedford, May 3, 1850.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE AND LOT in Bedford, and a valuable SAW MILL in Shade Township, Somerset county.

The subscribers will sell, on reasonable terms, at private sale, a comfortable dwelling house and lot of ground pleasantly situated in the borough of Bedford.

Also, they will sell, on reasonable terms, a valuable tract of land in Shade Township, Somerset county, containing 390 acres. This land is well covered with cherry, poplar, white pine, spruce, and other timber, and has a fine water power with a good Saw Mill thereon erected. For further information inquire of

MANN & SPANG.
Dec. 28, 1855.

TOOTH ACHE.—Persons are not generally aware that Dr. Keyser's Tooth Ache remedy, prepared by him at 140 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. and for sale at Rupp & Oster's in this place will stop immediately an aching tooth. Whoever tries it will be convinced.
Dec. 8, 1854.

Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, trading under the name and firm of SANSOM & GERHART, in the Dry Goods business, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm are requested to have their accounts settled up by the 1st of May. The books and accounts will be found in the hands of A. J. Sansom until that time.

A. J. SANSOM,
WM. GERHART.

April 1, 1856.

The undersigned will continue the business in the room lately occupied by Isaac Leppel on the corner of Julianna and Pitt Streets, opposite Dr. F. C. Reamer's Drug and Book Store, where he will be happy to see all his friends.

A. J. SANSOM.

April 11, 1856.

JOHN L. LAIRD,

WHOLESALE Dealer in TOBACCO, SNUFFS and SEGARS, South East Corner of Third and Race Streets, Philadelphia, where may be had a supply of all the various articles appertaining to the business, of a quality equal to any manufactured. Terms favorable as those of any Establishment in the City.
May 16, 1855.—1m.

Henry S. King,
(Of the late Firm of King & Moorhead.)
Commission Merchant,
DEALER IN PIG METAL, BLOOMS,
Western Produce, &c. &c. &c.
No. 76, Water Street, below Market,
Pittsburg, Pa.

The undersigned will continue the Commission Business at the above place; and having provided himself with suitable conveniences for the storage of Pig Metal, Blooms, Produce, &c. is now prepared to receive consignments.

By long experience in the business, and by constant attention, he hopes to merit a generous share of trade, which he respectfully solicits.
HENRY S. KING.
April 27, 1855.

The University's FAMILY REMEDIES.

Issued under the seal, Sanction and Authority of the University of Free Medicine and popular knowledge, Chartered by the State of Pennsylvania, April 20th, 1853, with a Capital of \$100,000, mainly for the purpose of arresting the evils of Spurious and Worthless nostrums; also, for supplying the community with Reliable remedies wherever a Competent Physician cannot or will not be employed. This Institution, (located in Philadelphia No. 68 Arch Street, where applications for new Agencies will be received,) has purchased from Dr. John R. Rowand, his Celebrated Rowand's Tonic Mixture, Known for upward of twenty-five years as the only sure and safe cure for Fever and Ache, &c., and his inestimable Remedy for Bowel Complaints, Rowand's Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root, which highly improved and Popular remedies, together with The University's Remedy for Complaints of the Lungs; The University's Remedy for Dyspepsia or Indigestion; The University's Remedy for Costive Bowels; Also the University's Almanac may be had at the Branch Dispensary.

For sale at the Store of Dr. Blair, in Cumberland Valley.
Nov. 23, 1855.

Jos. W. Tate,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
Has for sale 8 Farms and 12,000 acres of land in Bedford and Fulton counties. Lands sold in quantities to suit purchasers.
Bedford, March 7, 1856.—ly.

John Moorhead,
(Successor to King & Moorhead)
WHOLESALE GROCER
AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
And dealer in Fish, Bacon, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Lard, Lard Oil, Flaxseed Oil, White Lead, Pig Lead, window Glass, Glassware, Iron and Nails, Star and Tallow Candles, Variegated and Rosin Soap, and Pittsburgh manufacturers generally. No. 27, Woodstreet, Pittsburg, Pa.
Particular attention given to the sale of Pig Metal and Blooms, and liberal advances made thereon.
Feb. 15, 1856.—ly.

NOTICE.

The Partnership heretofore existing between Thomas and John King, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having unsettled accounts with them, are requested to attend to their liquidation without delay.

THOMAS KING,
JOHN KING.
June 1, 1854.

Having this day associated Henry S. King, of the City of Pittsburg, with us in the business of manufacturing Iron, the business will be conducted under the name and firm of John King & Co.
THOMAS KING,
JOHN KING.
June 9, 1854.

D. Border, Clock & Watch Maker AND DEALER IN JEWELRY.

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bedford, and the public in general, that he has opened a Jewelry Store in the building recently occupied by H. Nicodemus, Esq. nearly opposite the Bedford Hotel, where he will be pleased to see all in want of articles in his line. He has on hand, and will constantly keep, an elegant assortment of JEWELRY, and will repair Clocks and Watches in the best style. He hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage, as he feels satisfied he can render satisfaction to all who entrust him with their work. His terms will be moderate.

He has on hand Gold and Silver WATCHES, Silver Spoons, Thimbles, Butter Knives, Gold and Silver Pens and Pencils, &c. &c.

N. B. He still continues the Gunsmithing business, at his old stand, in the East end of town, where he has a good and competent workman constantly employed.
D. B.
April 27, 1855.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD. SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after Tuesday April 1st, 1856, Trains will leave daily, Sundays excepted, as follows:
Going South, leave junction with Pennsylvania Railroad at 8 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock, P. M. Going North, leave Stonerstown at 6:30 A. M. and 1 o'clock, P. M.

TRAINS NORTH, LEAVE			
Stonerstown,	A. M.	P. M.	
Fisher's Summit,	6:30	1:00	
Rough & Ready,	6:45	1:15	
Coffey Run,	7:03	1:33	
Marklesburg,	7:11	1:41	
McConnellstown,	7:23	1:53	
Arrive at Huntingdon,	7:43	2:13	
	7:58	2:28	

TRAINS SOUTH, LEAVE			
Huntingdon,	A. M.	P. M.	
McConnellstown,	9:00	5:00	
Marklesburg,	9:15	5:15	
Coffey Run,	9:35	5:35	
Rough & Ready,	9:47	5:47	
Fisher's Summit,	10:12	6:12	
Arrive at Stonerstown,	10:28	6:28	

By this arrangement passengers East will connect with the 3 o'clock P. M. Mail Train on the Pennsylvania Railroad; also the Fast Line, 9:32 P. M., for Philadelphia.
The 5 o'clock train from Huntingdon will leave after the arrival of the Mail Train from Philadelphia, thus causing no detention to passengers for Broad Top or Bedford. Passengers going West will arrive at Huntingdon in time to take either the 5 o'clock Mail Train or the Fast Line at 8:08 P. M.

Fifty pounds baggage allowed each passenger. Freight received by the Conductor and forwarded to any of the above points at owner's risk. For any further information enquire at the office of Transportation Department, Huntingdon.
JAMES BOON,
Superintendent.
April 11, 1856.

BOOK BINDING STORE.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the Public that he still continues to carry on the

BOOK BINDING.

in No. 8 of the Franklin Buildings Chambersburg; where all binding entrusted to his care will be punctually attended to, and bound with neatness and care.

He still continues to keep on hand a good assortment of RELIGIOUS, HISTORICAL, MISCELLANEOUS Blank and School Books, Stationery &c., which he will sell on moderate terms.

THOS. W. WRIGHT.

Dec. 7, 1855.

WHO WANTS A FARM!

To those who wish farms—to have fertile land at a cheap price, and on easy terms, your attention is called to the Ridgway Farm and Coal Company.—Twenty five acres or more in proportion are given for \$200, payable in installments of \$1 per week, or \$4 per month. It is located in Elk county, Pennsylvania, and has one of the best markets for its produce in the State. The soil is a rich loam, and is not to be surpassed for farming, as examination will show. It has the best elements of prosperity, being underlaid by two rich veins of coal, and will shortly be intersected by four rail-roads. The timber is of the most valuable kind. Title unexceptionably good, and warranted deeds are given. It presents a good and substantial opportunity to commence farming, providing for one's children, or making an investment. Further particulars can be had from the Pamphlets which are sent to inquirers. Letters answered promptly. Apply or address SAM. W. CARTER, Secretary, 133 Walnut street, north side between 4th and 5th streets, Phila. Full information is contained in the pamphlets. Feb. 15—3m.

MINERAL WATER,

FROM THE
Artesian Well, St. Catharines,
CANADA WEST.

The reputation which this water has acquired as a remedy for Dyspepsia, Gout, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney complaints, want of action in the digestive and Urinary organs, Pains, weak Joints, Palsy, scrofula, and the many complaints which females are subject to, is a certain guarantee that they will find almost immediate relief by its internal use in connection with the bath.

The proprietor has in his possession numerous certificates of the cures performed. The wife of a physician eminent in his profession, for many years labored under "Nervous Gravel," or falling of the womb, before using the waters of the Artesian well she was unable to walk, but after its use for a short time, she was entirely restored to health.

The water is offered for sale in a strongly concentrated and free from any drug or foreign admixture, so that a teaspoonful mixed in a half pint of cold water is a sufficient dose for an adult.

By mixing one-half of a 50 cent bottle of the Canada mineral water in a tub of fresh water of the proper temperature, a perfect bath is formed from which all the benefits of a regular Salt Water Bathing House can be secured at home.

For sale in large bottles, price \$1, small do. 50 cts. by, Dr. R. B. JONES, Jr., 77 Dock street, Philadelphia, sole agent for Penna. The water will be sent by express to any part of the state, by remitting the amount in money or postage stamps.

N. B. Persons wishing to act as agents in any part of the state, can apply as above for terms, &c. Feb. 15—3m.

WM. P. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WILL attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care in the Counties of Bedford and Fulton.
Bedford, Nov. 1, 1847.

Wm. Henry Leas,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Fort Des Moines, Iowa,
Will give special attention to locating lands—investing money—paying taxes—making collections, &c., &c.
Refers to Gen. Bowman and Hon. Job Mann.
Sept. 8, 1854.

Bedford Hotel,
And General Stage Office.

The subscriber respectfully begs leave to announce to his old friends and the public generally, that he has leased the Bedford Hotel, at present in the occupancy of Col. Adam Barnhart, and will take possession on the 1st day of April next. It is not his design to make many professions as to what he will do, but he pledges his word that his most energetic efforts will be employed to render comfortable all who give him a call. The House will be handsomely fitted up, and none but careful and attentive servants will be engaged. Persons visiting the Bedford Springs, as well as those attending Court, and the travelling community generally, are respectfully invited to give him a call and judge for themselves.

Boarders taken by the week, month, or year, on favorable terms.
Ample and comfortable stabling is attached to this Hotel, which will always be attended by a careful hostler. Also, a safe and convenient carriage house.

All the STAGES stop at this Hotel.
JOHN HAFER.
March 16, 1855.

Cooking Stoves.
On hand and just receiving a lot of new patterns of Cooking Stoves, for wood and coal, at BLYMIRE'S.

In addition to his former stock, the subscriber has received a splendid assortment of Brass, Bell Metal, Iron and English Kettles, which will please all in want of the article—also a variety of other articles useful for house keepers. He has also on hand a lot of pump chains and fixtures, all of which will be sold low for cash, or on short credit.

GEORGE BLYMIRE.

May 19, 1854.

NOTICE!

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and firm of Burns & Snively, was dissolved on the 20th Feb. last, by mutual consent. The books of the Schellsburg store will be in the hands of A. J. Snively for collection and settlement up to the 28th March, inst. and the Buckstown books in the hands of James Burns, Jr. up to same period for settlement and collection, where all persons indebted to said firm will call and settle up their accounts without delay. The business will hereafter be conducted in Schellsburg by A. J. Snively, and in Buckstown, Somerset county, by James Burns, Jr. where they invite their old customers and the public in general to give them a call and examine their stock of goods, as we are determined to sell low for cash or country produce.

JAS. BURNS, Jr.
A. J. SNIVELY.

March 7, 1856.—3m.*

WANTED at Reed's Colonade Store,—Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, and Buckwheat—also all other approved produce, in exchange for goods at cash prices.

CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE.



The Great Purifier of the Blood!
NOT A PARTICLE OF MERCURY IN IT!
Let the Afflicted Read and Ponder!

An Infallible Remedy for Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obsolete Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Postules on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Acne and Fever, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Disorders, Lumbago, Spinal Complaints, and all Diseases arising from an Injudicious Use of Mercury, Imprudence in Life, or Impurity of the Blood.

This great alterative medicine and Purifier of the Blood is now used by thousands of grateful patients from all parts of the United States, who testify daily to the remarkable cures performed by the greatest of all medicines, "CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE." Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eruptions on the Skin, Liver Disease, Fevers, Ulcers, Old Sores, Affections of the Kidneys, Diseases of the Throat, Female Complaints, Pains and Aching of the Bones and Joints, are speedily put to flight by using this great and inestimable remedy.

For all Diseases of the Blood, nothing has yet been found to compare with it. It cleanses the system of all impurities, acts gently and efficiently on the Liver and Kidneys, strengthens the Digestion, gives tone to the Stomach, makes the skin clear and healthy, and restores the Constitution, enfeebled by disease or broken down by the excesses of youth, to its pristine vigor and strength.

For the Ladies, it is incomparably better than all the cosmetics ever used. A few doses of CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE will remove all sallowness of complexion, bring the roses mantling to the cheek, give elasticity to the step, and improve the general health in a remarkable degree, beyond all the medicines ever heard of.

The large number of certificates which we have received from persons from all parts of the United States, is the best evidence that there is no humbug about it. The press, hotel keepers, magistrates, physicians, and public men, well known to the community, all add their testimony to the wonderful effects of this GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Call on the AGENT and get a Circular and Almanac, and read the wonderful cures this truly greatest of all medicines has performed.

None genuine unless signed WILLIAM S. BEERS, & Co., Proprietors, No. 304 Broadway, New York.

Sold by Dr. F. C. REAMER, Bedford; J. M. BARNDOLLAR, Bloody Run; A. B. BENX, Schellsburg, and by Dealers in Medicines everywhere.
Oct. 20, 1855.—ly.

LIVER COMPLAINT, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach.

Such as Constipation, inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Headed and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Limbs, &c. Sudden Fluxes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginations of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits,

CAN BE EFFECTUALLY CURED BY
DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS.

Prepared by
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
No. 129 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skillful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.
J. D. SPRING, Laceyville, Pa., April 6, 1854, says: "I can get you some good certificates for your German Bitters in this vicinity if you wish them. A lady purchasing some of it this week, says that it is by far the best medicine she ever knew, having done her and her daughter much good."

S. B. LAWSON, Bedford's Store, Somerset Co., Pa., August 15, 1853, says: "I am much attached to your German Bitters, having used two bottles of it, which I procured from S. Kurtz, your agent at Somerset, and found great relief from in disease of the Liver. I find it has great effect upon my lungs, strengthening and invigorating them, which, as I am a public speaker, is a great help to me."